and constantly thou hast stuck to the bare fortune of that beggar Posthumus, thou canst not in the course of gratitude but be a diligent follower of mine. Wilt thou serve me ?

Prs. Sir, I will.

CLO. Give me thy hand, here's my purse. Hast any of thy late master's garments in thy possession ?

Pis. I have, my lord, at my lodging, the same suit he wore when he took leave of my lady and mistress.

CLO. The first service thou dost me, fetch that suit hither : let it be thy first service; go.

Pis. I shall, my lord.

[Exit.

CLO. Meet thee at Milford-Haven :—I forgot to ask him one thing ; 111 remember't anon :—Even there thou villain, Posthumus, will I kill thee,—I would, these garments were come. She said upon a time, (the bitterness of it I now belch from my heart,) that she held the very garment of Posthu-mus in more respect than my noble and natural person, together with the adornment of my qualities. With that suit upon my back, will 1 ravish her: First kill him, and in her eyes; there shall she see my valour, which will then be a torment to her contempt. He on the ground, my speech of insultment ended on his dead body,—and when my lust hath dined, (which, as I say, to vex her, I will execute in the clothes that she so praised,) to the court I'll knock her back, foot her home again. She hath despised me rejoicingly, and I'll be merry in my revenge.

Re-enter PISANIO, *with the Clothes.*

Be those the garments ? *Pzs.* Ay, my noble lord.